

Boodfe Made to Burn.

You May Think That You Know Him, But You Don't. Fat wads distributed and shrewd men made monkeys of by a character who is analyzed to a hair in the next

Sunday Post-Dispatch.

VOL. 48, NO. 360.

WEDNESDAY EVENING—ST. LOUIS—AUGUST 4, 1897.

PRICE In St. Louis, One Cent. Outside St. Louis, Two Cents.

Sunday Post-Dispatch.

HAL REID IN A DOUBLE ROLE.

Sued by His Wife for Divorce and Mixed Up With a Philadelphia Girl.

MRS. REID ASKS PROTECTION.

In Her Suit for Separation She Names Miss Beatrice Winship as Co-Respondent.

THE TWO WOMEN FRATERNIZE.

Mrs. Reid was Formerly Miss Bertha Westbrook of St. Louis, Where Her Parents Live.

Special to the Post-Dispatch. NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Mrs. Hal Reid, daughter of Col. H. W. Westbrook, lawyer and politician of St. Louis, is the heroine of a most remarkably complicated divorce case here.

A demand by this unhappy wife for police protection from her husband, from whom she is seeking a divorce, brought out the interesting fact that the young girl who is named as co-respondent, who claims that she was deserted as soon as her health required that she should have the best attention, is now being cared for by the very woman who has accused her.

Desire to make such poor restitution as was in her power led the deserted girl to call on the wronged woman.

Fury for the young girl in her destitute and friendless condition led the wife to take her into her home and provide for her necessities.

Suit has been brought for divorce on the statutory grounds by Mrs. Bertha Reid from her husband, Hal Reid, dramatic author and actor, naming as co-respondent Miss Beatrice Winship.

Mrs. Reid and Miss Winship are the two women who, with every reason for keeping apart, have so strangely been brought together, and who, after having formed so unusual a friendship, have one great aim in common—the freedom of the wife from any ties which now bind her to the man whom they both detest.

Mrs. Reid is an actress. On the stage she is known by her maiden name of Bertha Westbrook. Miss Winship is unknown name of the young woman. She is a daughter of Mrs. W. J. Clement of Philadelphia, whose husband is connected with the Standard Oil Co.

Miss Winship is petite, with blue eyes and golden hair. These two women told a Post-Dispatch reporter the story of how they had been wronged by the same man.

Until last March we were playing together at the Gaiety Theater in Williamsburg in "Broken Hearts," a play which my husband wrote, and in which we took the leading parts.

I opened a letter for him there which came from Mr. Meyer, the proprietor of the St. Clair Hotel in Detroit, showing an itemized account showing that \$50 was spent for eleven days' board for Miss Winship and for her carfare to and from St. Louis.

"Yes," interrupted Miss Winship. "Mr. Reid met me at the telephone in the hotel. I was too short to reach the telephone and he sent a messenger to my home. We became acquainted."

I felt from the very first that he had hypnotized me. He told me that the woman I now know as his wife was only the leading lady in the company.

I found out after Mr. Reid brought me here," said Miss Winship, "that he was married. He told me his wife had brought suit for divorce, and he promised to marry me as soon as she had obtained it."

"When he was sick I took him to my mother's home in Philadelphia and nursed him. While he was there he borrowed \$50 of my mother and my relatives."

He fixed the date of our marriage for Wednesday, May 5. He said he would be put in the hospital, and then he went to Minneapolis. From there he wrote letters to me.

Mrs. Reid also got letters from her husband about the same time. These letters were written, she said, in St. Louis. She said she had seen them, and she had seen her husband following her up. She refused to have anything to do with him.

"He has often tried to get in here since I took this flat. Last Saturday night he succeeded in slipping in after the boy who delivered groceries. He called for me and Miss Winship heard him. She slipped behind a hanging curtain. Mr. Reid tried to get me to return to him. I told him he had better go to the girl he had wronged."

He said then that he had paid her \$20 to live with him, so I would have good cause for divorce. That was the last I saw of him. Winship, and she ran out from behind the curtain and confronted Reid.

She had a revolver in her hand. It was not loaded, but she pointed it at Reid. He confessed having wronged both of us."

Mrs. Reid had bought the rights to the play of "Human Hearts." The parts had been given by Reid to Miss Winship. She heard that Mrs. Reid had bought them, and last week she called on her to turn over to her the property.

It was then that Mrs. Reid found the girl's friends had left her to make her own way on account of Reid's actions, and she sympathized with her so deeply as to take her into her own home.

"I will go to the stand and tell everything I know," said the young girl to the Post-Dispatch correspondent.

LOVE AFFAIR CRAZED HER.

Louisa Hauptman Lost Her Mind When Too Young to Get Married.

MURDERESS IS LOCKED UP.

In Her Insanity She Manifested Special Antipathy to Her Mother.

THE FATHER HAD FEARS.

Coroner's Inquest Over the Body of Mrs. Hauptman, Slain by Her Daughter.

Louisa Hauptman, who cut her mother's throat with a butcher knife Tuesday afternoon, was locked in a cell at Central Police Station at 11 a. m. Wednesday to wait until the Probate Court can issue an order to confine her in an insane asylum.

Coroner Walt's jury Wednesday found that Mrs. Christina Henrietta Hauptman

threw at a butcher knife Tuesday afternoon, was locked in a cell at Central Police Station at 11 a. m. Wednesday to wait until the Probate Court can issue an order to confine her in an insane asylum.

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MET DEATH IN THE RIVER.

Frank Collins and Jos. Kelley Drowned by the Capsizing of a Rowboat.

COMRADES ESCAPE NARROWLY.

Capt. Stutterman and Crew of the Minnetonka Rescue Two Survivors.

SWEPT UNDER A BARGE FLEET.

The Dead and Their Companions Belonged to the Crew of the Mississippi, Moored Across the River.

Frank Collins and Joseph Kelley of the crew of the steamer Mississippi were drowned in the river at the foot of Kansas street at 10 o'clock Tuesday night.

John Metz and Henry Hummel were witnesses to the accident and narrowly escaped death.

Collins was 50 years old, cook on the Mississippi, and lived at 1502 Olive street. Kelley was 30 years old, a deck hand, and lived near the Marine Hospital. Metz and Hummel are also deck hands.

The steamer was tied at the Illinois shore opposite the Kansas street landing. The four men had been in the city and were starting to row back to their boat. Kelley had the oars and they were not more than 100 feet from the shore when he got his oars tangled. The skiff was close to a fleet of government barges then and the current swept the skiff against the barges.

Being unable to use the oars the skiff was unmanageable in the powerful stream. It drifted against the barges, and, overturning, was drawn under. The four men found themselves in the water battling with the current. Though they were expert swimmers, they were unable to cope with it, and were drawn under the barges. The bodies of Collins and Kelley were not recovered.

John Metz, one of the men rescued, told the circumstances to a Post-Dispatch reporter.

"The Mississippi is commanded by Capt. Grant Marsh," he said, "and works for the grain commission men between Pine street and Kansas street. The fleet of barges under which my two companions were drowned and I came so nearly losing my life, is used by the Mississippi River Commission."

"When we realized that the boat was overturning, we all sprang into the river, shouting for help at the time. The Minnetonka was tied up on the Missouri shore and her crew saw our boat capsize. Capt. Stutterman had a boat put out at once, and after Hummel and I had swam under the entire fleet of barges, and came up on the other side, almost exhausted, we were seen by the captain and dragged into the boat."

"Though we were almost drowned we rowed around for half an hour waiting for the appearance of Collins and Kelley. We waited in vain, however, and their bodies have not been seen. It was impossible to rescue them and I consider the escape of Hummel and myself almost a miracle."

Metz is 35 years old, single and lives at 8108 Ivy avenue. Hummel is unmarried and lives on the levee.

Collins was the only married man in the party. His wife, it is said, is employed at the Home for Aged Women.

The dog was a big yellow beast, with a black, flat face, big mouth, sharp teeth and cord-like muscles showing through his tough hide at every motion. He belonged to the driver of a beer wagon, who was delivering his day's supply at the Sheridan House, at the intersection of Easton, Franklin and Leffingwell avenues.

While his master was busy the dog went on a trip around the neighborhood. Among the sights he came across was another yellow dog that seemed to have a strain of the bull in his blood, mixed plentifully with a dash of the fox terrier, which is likewise a game fighter.

The two dogs spent a few moments in figuratively knocking chips off each other's shoulders. They worked their way, snapping and snarling, half a block down Franklin avenue, until they came directly in the street car tracks as they make the turn from Franklin avenue across Easton to Wash street.

Right here the dogs fought and fought desperately. A Suburban street car was coming, and the motor man clanged his bell. Bystanders stood aghast at the combatants, but the dogs would not get out of the way.

As the car came nearer the wily terrier sprang away from his foe and ran to the sidewalk. The bull rushed after him, and the terrier turned and started as if to renew the fight. Then the bull deliberately backed into the middle of the street car tracks and defied his antagonist to come on.

The street car came nearer and the bull dog by now was angry enough to have tackled the big red monster of wood and iron that was closing in on him. The fox terrier made one more pass as if to jump on the bulldog, but the bull stood his ground. The next moment the car was coming, and the bull toward the right-hand rail and the car wheels passed over his body at the shoulders.

A crowd of marketmen and teamsters gathered in the street and delayed the car's progress. The bull dog uttered two or three yelps, kicked his hind legs into the air and dashed toward the right-hand rail.

The terrier gave a glance at his dying adversary and sped south on Leffingwell avenue as fast as his legs would take him.

HALSTONES STOP A TRAIN. Filled the Cuts and Obstructed the Track Near Ottumwa, Io.

OTTUMWA, Io., Aug. 4.—This city was the center of terrific thunder and hail storms last night. The Rock Island passenger train, Chicago bound, was stopped by the hailstones of such quantities and size rolled on the track in the cuts that the train was brought to a stop. Every window in the train was broken. Crops were cut to pieces.

Agree to Arbitrate. WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 4.—It is stated that the Japanese Government's request for admission of Japanese labor to handle the big sugar crop this year has been granted by immigration authorities in Hawaii, and the permission for landing 300 of them had been given. Japan has practically consented to the proposition of the Dole Government to arbitrate differences.

PACEMAKER DEATH AND HIS LANTERNLESS WHEEL.



The lengthening record of serious bicycle accidents from night riding will soon change the familiar figure of Death on a White Horse to Death on a Wheel.

REAL BULLDOG GRIT.

Yellow Canine Snarls Defiance at a Foe Regardless of Other Danger.

RUN OVER BY A STREET CAR.

Passengers on a Suburban Train See a Game Fight and a Thrilling Tragedy.

Passengers on Suburban Car No. 300, coming in from Benton Wednesday morning, witnessed an instance of bull-dog grit that eclipses most stories told about that plucky animal.

It is open to debate whether this particular bull-dog displayed grit or a plain, downright old-fashioned case of foolishness, but the effect was the same.

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HAWAII WANTS PROTECTION.

If American Annexation Fails She Will Turn Elsewhere.

TWO KILLED, SIX INJURED.

A Wagon Containing a Farmer's Family Struck by a Train.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Aug. 4.—Two children killed, two persons injured and several probably fatally, is the record of an accident which occurred on the New York & Western Railroad just north of Rockland, Sullivan County.

A combined observation car and locomotive bearing E. Canfield, the General Superintendent, and Charles H. Hopkins, the Superintendent of the Southern Division of the road, struck a wagon containing John Maulick and his wife and six children. The accident occurred at the Hollywood Highway crossing. Wagon and occupants were hurled forty feet down an embankment into the rocky bed of the Willowemoc River.

One of the children was instantly killed, another died soon after the accident, and other members of the family are not expected to survive. The crossing is one of the most dangerous in the line of road. The track just before crossing the highway descends a steep grade and a sharp curve in the railroad renders it impossible to see the approach of a train until it is near the crossing.

Five other witnesses corroborated Mr. Mason's statement. The humane officers examined the wounded animal and found four deep cuts, as described by the witnesses.

The negro denied everything. Judge Stevenson fined him \$50 for cruelty and \$10 for his threatened attack on Mason.

BOY IN A "MOTHER HUBBARD." Clothes Stolen While Bathing, He Goes Home in Female Garb.

John Miller, a boy of modest disposition, and his sensibilities deeply wounded when emerging from a pleasant bath at the foot of Gratiot street, he found his clothes were missing.

Some one told him a negro boy stole them, but the information did not help him out of his predicament.

He went back into the water and shouted for help. An old colored woman heard him and came to his assistance. John explained his trouble, and the woman went into her house and soon returned carrying a bright "Mother Hubbard" pattern.

"Deed, honey," she said, "it's de only one dey's in de house, but it'll kiver yo' up till yo' gits home."

Miller's soul rebelled against the indignity of donning a Mother Hubbard, but there was no help for it, and with nothing but the red drape about him he scampered to his home at Tenth and Gratiot streets, followed by the admiring shouts of the juvenile population in that section.

SHOWERS: COOLER. For St. Louis and vicinity—Showers Wednesday afternoon or night; Thursday generally fair; stationary temperature.

For Missouri—Showers and cooler Wednesday afternoon and night; Thursday partly cloudy, with cooler in south portion.

For Illinois—Showers and cooler Wednesday afternoon and night; Thursday generally fair, with cooler in the extreme south portion.

The temperature here fallen, except in the Atlantic and Gulf States, where there was a further slight rise.

HE STABBED A HORSE.

Shocking Cruelty of Charles Smith, a Negro Teamster, Costs Him Money.

HE THREATENED A WHITE MAN.

Might Have Added Murder to Brutality but for a Policeman's Arrival.

A case that has no parallel on the records of the Humane Society for cruelty to dumb animals, was tried in Judge Stevenson's court Wednesday morning.

Charles Smith, a low-browed, repulsive looking negro, was arraigned on two charges, disturbing the peace and cruelty to animals.

Thomas Mason of 340 Pine street, was the prosecuting witness in both cases.

Mr. Mason said he saw Smith driving a coal wagon down Eighth street, Tuesday evening. At Lucas avenue one of the horses shied and stepped on the sidewalk.

Smith got down from his wagon and went to the horse's head. After beating the animal severely with the butt of his whip, the negro drew a knife from his trousers pocket and opened its four-inch blade.

Grasping the refractory horse's bit, Smith forced its head back, and jabbed the blade twice into the frightened animal's nostrils. Blood spouted on the pavement from each wound.

Mason jumped from his wagon and ran over to the negro, ordering him to put away the knife.

Smith's response was to curse the bystanders and cut the horse twice on the lip. The poor beast was in excruciating pain and moaned pitifully.

Mason picked up a wagon stake and made for the negro, who advanced on the white man with his bloody knife.

At this juncture Patrolman Thornhill arrived. He learned the situation from the crowd that was collecting and took Smith to the Fourth District Station.

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DROWNED IN THE NATATORIUM.

Little George Taylor, 12 Years Old, Lost His Life While in Bathing.

HE GOT INTO DEEP WATER.

Was Unable to Swim and It Was His First Visit to the Natatorium.

BODY WAS PROMPTLY FOUND.

After Unavailing Efforts to Resuscitate the Lad His Body Was Removed to the Morgue.

George Taylor, 12 years old, lost his life in Capt. Clark's Natatorium at 11:30 o'clock Wednesday morning.

He was the youngest son of John B. Taylor of 5607 Hartman avenue, formerly superintendent of the Laclede Gas Co.

The little fellow accompanied some of his playmates to the Natatorium to see them take their first swimming lesson from Prof. Clark.

While his two companions were in the water splashing about and enjoying themselves the temptation was too much for little George. He secured bathing trunks and went into the water.

It was ladies' day at the Natatorium, and about twenty ladies were swimming and taking their lessons from the instructors. No children over 12 years of age are permitted in the water with the ladies, so all the boys swimming on bathing Wednesday morning were little tads under that age.

The water in the pool gradually deepens, two feet every twenty feet out to deep water. Thirty or forty little boys were paddling

and plunging in the shallow water, playing leap frog and stirring up the water in their attempts to swim "dog fashion." The first stage all swimmers take.

Prof. Clark was at the head of the pool, keeping an eye on every boy. His assistants, all expert swimmers, were in the water giving lessons to the ladies and the boys.

Two of the boys taking lessons were the young sons of William A. Bensberg, wholesale liquor merchant. Mr. Bensberg had recently arranged with Prof. Clark for his boys to be taught to swim, and the little fellows went Wednesday for their first lesson. They took the little Taylor child with them.

Earl B. Townsend, one of the assistants, caught little George Taylor out in water, dangerously deep for him. He picked up the little fellow and placed him on his back, two feet deep. He showed him the two-foot mark on the side of the pool, and told him not to get out beyond it.

Placed back in shallow water, George jumped and plunged around in his enjoyment of the refreshing water.

He watched the instructor give the little Bensberg boys—their playmates—their lessons for awhile and then he tried to imitate them by throwing himself out on his stomach and pretend that he was swimming.

George Taylor played leap-frog with some of the boys, and when Prof. Clark saw him last the child seemed to be enjoying himself inside the safe two-foot mark.

When the Bensberg boys finished with their lesson they plunged about in the water for a few minutes and then looked for little Taylor.

The boys thought their little companion might be in the dressing box and they went there to look for him. He was not there.

Frightened, the little Bensberg boy ran around the walk surrounding the pool, searching for their playmate. They could see him nowhere.

Thoroughly alarmed, they hurried to Prof. Clark and told him George

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AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

THEATRE CAVE—"Glorious Girls."
KOEHN'S GARDEN—"Olivette."
FOREST PARK HIGHLANDS—Vanderbilt.
SUBURBAN GARDEN—Vanderbilt.

FORCING PUBLIC GRANTS.

City Counselor Marshall and Attorney Lehman made clear yesterday's Post-Dispatch the grave proposition involved in the mandamus proceedings to compel President Meier of the Council to sign the North and South street railway bill. The novel menace of the promoters of an unborn corporation presuming on the rights and interests of an uncompleted legislative grant to attempt through the courts to control the action of a branch of the legislature was clearly pointed out.

The legal proposition is profoundly interesting and deeply concerns the people, but that is a matter to be dealt with by the courts. The people must accept the decision of the courts as to the law of the case until a new law is created.

But apart from the legal problem, the proceedings suggest a popular issue. They emphasize the arrogant interference of the promoters of private enterprise in the conduct of public business.

Of right the action of the municipal legislature or of the presiding officers of either of its branches concerns the general public. The interests of the people ought to be paramount. The refusal of the President of the Council to sign a bill because of the falsification of the record or the impropriety of its manner of passage is an act of public service, the propriety of which should be determined from the standpoint of public policy.

But in this case the promoters of a corporate franchise of great value go into court before the grant has been completed or the corporation is in existence and ask it to aid them in securing the profitable grant by compelling a public officer, against his conscience and the advice of the City Counselor, to perform an official act for their benefit.

Having induced two branches of the municipal legislature to use their powers, regardless of law or public policy, to confer upon them a franchise of enormous value, these promoters ask a court to compel other branches to complete the wrong.

The people are deeply interested in knowing if a combine of promoters and legislators can, regardless of the organic law of the city and the will and conscience of coordinate branches of the government, "jam through" schemes of loot. They are deeply interested in knowing if, under the law, promoters can use the courts as instruments to legitimize falsified records, to break in unmanageable officials and remove all obstacles to the consummation of boodles deals.

In the Indian dialect, Klondike is said to mean "plenty of fish." But in English it means "plenty of suckers."

PROSPERITY TAXES.

Two Americans who have just returned from Dawson City report a spirit of revolt among the American miners there against the Canadian proposal to levy heavy royalties on the output of the mines. They say that Americans will never submit to unjust taxes on their mines.

Americans in the Klondike will not submit to unjust taxes they differ from Americans in the United States. Congress has just levied a host of unjust taxes, not merely on the output of mines, but the product of farms, the earnings of labor and the savings of thrift.

These taxes have been levied not only to secure revenue for the Government, but to increase the profits of monopoly combinations and millionaire manufacturers. They have been levied in the name of prosperity on the mass of the people for the benefit of the favored few.

If the Canadian Government wants the Americans in the Klondike to submit to heavy taxation with cheerfulness it should follow the example of the business partners of the United States Government in the scheme of plutocratic legislation; it should convince the Klondike miners that taxation brings prosperity. It should send shrewd politicians among them to make them believe that the more

the Government takes of the output of the mines, the better off the miners will be.

When taxpayers become imbued with the idea that taxation creates prosperity, there is practically no limit to the burdens which may be laid on their backs.

It is almost time for a rescuing balloon party to start in search of Andrew.

PERHAPS.

Perhaps Gov. Stephens thinks that a man who accepts bribes in a public office is the right man to appoint to the Board of Election Commissioners.

Perhaps the Governor thinks that a man practically charged with embezzlement in a civil suit, and who disposes of the charge by paying the costs to have the suit dismissed, would be valuable to his party in the office of election commissioner.

Perhaps the Governor thinks that a man whose record in the criminal court has been destroyed by the mutilation of the books and the theft of papers is the very man to intrust with the guardianship of the ballot boxes and the election returns of St. Louis.

Perhaps the Governor thinks that a man who is unfit to be chairman of the Democratic City Central Committee, and whose candidacy is condemned by leading Democrats, has proved his fitness for the supervision of city elections.

Perhaps High Judge spoke with authority when he said that he had "a clinch" on the appointment.

Gov. Stephens' silence on the subject of his reported intention to make this appointment seems to justify these suppositions, but we do not believe it.

SAFETY IN BICYCLING.

The wheelmen of St. Louis, having shown their good sense by accepting the bicycle tax law, owe it to themselves and to the community to bring about order from the present chaotic conditions of bicycle riding within the city limits. That intelligent wheelmen will lend their influence to this movement there can be no doubt.

Three things are a menace to the public and hurtful to the interests of wheelmen—the wheel without a bell, the lampless wheel by night and the scorching at all times.

The scorching is amenable to the ordinance against reckless driving or riding. Let policemen see to it that this law is obeyed, and let sensible wheelmen aid the officers in discouraging scorchers.

As for the bell and light, St. Louis ought to have an ordinance such as the Post-Dispatch proposed in its Tuesday issue. To continue the present dangerous conditions of bicycle riding in the city is barbarous.

Until an ordinance requiring bells and lights is passed, all wheelmen who have the interests of the sport at heart should use their influence to bring about the voluntary use of these safety appliances.

Have you a bell and a lamp on your wheel? If not, get them and use them. Every wheel without these necessary safeguards is a menace to other wheelmen, to pedestrians, to occupants of all vehicles—in short to the community.

According to the report of the Massachusetts Labor Bureau, wages in all grades are higher in that State than in any other State of the Union. A comparison of the educational statistics shows that the average of education is higher in Massachusetts than in any other State. Put the two statements together and find the foundation of wage-earning capacity.

It is hardly credible that President McKinley is to stump Ohio for Hanna or speak from railway platforms for him. Formerly active in a Presidential campaign, he hardly made more conspicuous than in a campaign in the interest of a statesman of the Hanna type.

One of the brightest newspapers in Illinois is the Olney Democrat. It prefers Post-Dispatch paragraphs to any other. If, in the hurry and bustle of getting its matter together, it sometimes omits the credit, it doubtless does so unintentionally.

When Judge Falconer reads that a Texas preacher has written another Texas preacher for carrying off his daughter, he will feel that his decision in regard to the jurisdiction of the shotgun in domestic affairs has been substantially approved.

There is to be a tremendous array of spellbinders in the Ohio canvass, but the spell that will do the most binding, it is to be feared, will be the old one so often resorted to in the process of making United States Senators.

Chicago's eight big gas companies were consolidated yesterday, and there will now be real work for the meters. The Windy's gas bills will soon bring back all the money that was spent in boodling the Legislature.

Justice Field having moved longer than John Marshall, doubt regards himself as entitled to a jubilee; in which, however, he would hardly expect the recently retired President to take a hilarious part.

The July increase of the public debt was nearly \$7,000,000. It looks as if we shall have to import largely as a matter of patriotism as well as a matter of duty.

The appointment of men of doubtful character is bad enough. The appointment of men whose character is positively known to be bad is intolerable.

Queen Victoria's new \$1,500,000 yacht will rather eclipse the Government lighter that has been carrying our American Presidents.

RULES OF THE ROAD.

Keep a going, keep a light, And then keep to the right, If the swift rolling wheels you would ride, It will save so much mixing And blowing and fixing, And keep for each one a whole hide.
—HIE DODGER.

DANGEROUS BICYCLING.

Post-Dispatch Readers Agree That It Is Time to Reform.

Breaking the Law.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
Is there any law against parties riding bicycles on the sidewalks?
Of course, no law is necessary to prevent any self-respecting person from doing such a thing, but there are a number of toughs of both sexes who seem to think that the sidewalk is built especially for their use, and endanger the lives and persons of all who walk. Especially is this true in many portions of the city where an officer is only seen a few times a day.

I know of several children who have been run down while playing on the sidewalk in front of their residence.
CYCLIST.

(Bicycles, being now classed as vehicles, are subject to the ordinance limiting them to that part of the street between the curbs. A bicyclist riding on the sidewalk is breaking the law, and is subject to arrest like any other lawbreaker. Editor Post-Dispatch.)

Stop the Scorchers.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
Your fight for bicycle lights is along the right line. But first of all see what you can do to stop those scorchers. Every night you will see a lot of young negroes and white boys rushing through the by-roads there, endangering the lives of everybody else on the road.

I think the police ought to be authorized to stop these fellows, if they cannot be stopped in any other way.
St. Louis, Aug. 3. A WHEELMAN.

Bicycles Should Have Lights.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
I heartily commend your movement for bicycle lights. Bicycling is my only amusement, and a trifle over we get and not as active on my feet as I used to be. I do not dare to ride at night while the harrowing scorchers are plunging through the darkness without lights, at the risk of their own necks and the necks of everybody else on the road.

Let a lamp ordinance be passed, and until it is passed, appeal to the wheelmen themselves. Every bicycle should have a light.
St. Louis, Aug. 3. LUX.

No Bicycles on Sidewalks.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
Why do you not insert in your ordinance the clause "No bicyclist shall be allowed on sidewalks?"
UNCLE TOM'S NEPHEW.
St. Louis, Aug. 3.

POST-DISPATCH SNAP SHOTS.

To the Klondike! O no, nay! Who with wealth would early wed, In Old Missouri he must stay And go down in mines of lead.

Texas, in her role on migration, seems to have gone dry.

After all, isn't courage merely a great capacity for taking pains?

Congressman Pitt of Illinois is going to Ohio to make a hit with Hanna.

If Capt. Hatfield succeeds in crossing into Ohio he may become President.

It is true that a woman is playing "Richard III.," but she has to hump herself to do it.

At 6 o'clock this morning the dust was flying on all the streets. It was as if the uniformed sweepers had been at work.

Prices in Chicago are higher all around, but you couldn't hire a Chicagoan to admit the fact.

A newspaper headline says: "A light vote was polled in Texas." So the colored brother was shut out again, eh?

Policeman Jamesweeney, who raised such a commotion on Kosuth avenue, is certainly not a relative of the silent and mysterious Eugene Sweeney.

A match between the city dog-catchers and Fireman DeFour's mastiffs would attract a large and enthusiastic crowd of spectators.

Canada's forwardness in seizing every other claim laid out in the Klondike gold fields may result in the death of the goose before she has had a chance to lay.

Buttrine having been generally tested it is now proposed to test the buttrine laws. The time may come in the future when we shall know on which side his bread is buttered.

The horseless carriage has killed a man and it will now begin to be more interesting. However, with the old horse carriage a man's chances for getting crushed are not to be despised.

MEN OF MARK.

Melton Prior, the English war artist, has been through fourteen campaigns and has been wounded eight times.

Prince Victor Napoleon completed recently his 35th year in Brussels, when a family gathering took place at his hotel in the Avenue Louise.

The porter of the Paris Bourse recently died leaving a fortune of \$30,000. He had been employed thirty years at a salary of \$30 a year. He evidently got rich on "tips."

Dr. C. A. Stephens of Norway Lake, Me., who believes that death is only a habit, will eventually be overcome, is a writer of stories for boys.

Francis Coppe, the French poet and academician, who recently underwent a successful surgical operation causing grave fears that he would not recover, is now doing well.

WOMEN OF NOTE.

The Grand Duchess Sophia of Saxe-Weimar left a fortune of \$20,000,000, besides her large estates in Silesia and Holland, which bring in a huge income every year.

The Duchess of Cumberland, Princess Thyra of Denmark, sister of the Princess of Wales and of the dowager Czarina, has again broken down and been taken to a private asylum near Vienna.

Mrs. Mary A. Hunt of Porpoise, Me., though 82 years of age, does all the planting, hoeing and harvesting on her place, takes full care of her cows, cultivates flower garden and attends to a fruit orchard.

The bronze statue of Harriet Beecher Stowe, which will soon be erected in Hartford, Conn., will represent Miss Stowe seated with a suppliant figure of Uncle Tom stretching forth a pair of brawny arms, from which hang broken shackles.

WOMAN.

I love all women quite so well I never could love a woman. My glowing heart would rebel At mention of the Roman; For if I loved but one, forsooth, I never could pipe the praises Of friendship, art and love and truth In all their tuneful phases.

A single fact? 'Tis quickly gone. I'd rather love a bevy. I'd rather love the axes on The heart's warm pulse can levy. Give me a passion unconfined, With all its gleam and glaze, And I will sing of woman-kind, Until my hairs are hoary.

WILLIAM LEONARD CLANAHAN, St. Louis, Mo.

TESLA'S LATEST WONDER.

Sending Messages Around the Earth Without Aid of Wires.

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Tesla announced today the completion of his latest discovery—the simultaneous transmission of messages by means of the earth's electrical currents to as many scattered points on the surface of the globe as may be desired. This he regards as by far his greatest achievement.

To a few intimates he gave a thrilling demonstration of the operations of devices for arresting and subjecting to control under natural laws, the electrical substances in and about the earth. His latest invention, a device for producing such a disturbance of the electricity of the earth as can be felt and noted simultaneously in "am producing," said he, in the course of the demonstration, "an electrical disturbance throughout the entire earth."

Many of the passengers of the ship, which was headed for the docks and the passengers disembarked.

"And the result will be?"
This electrical disturbance means of certain simple instruments can be felt and appreciated finally driven away. The messages can be sent the entire earth around, and be taken up at any part of the earth without the aid of any wires in any way at all."

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Dr. Agnes McLean, Professor of Electrical Engineering and Philosophy in the Glasgow University, delegate to the annual session of the Association for the Advancement of Science to be held in Chicago, Toronto, Canada, from Aug. 15 to 20, arrived on the Allan Star from New York.

Dr. McLean stated that Lord Kelvin, the famous scientist, will arrive here in about a week and will attend the Toronto session.

PRINCE HENRI WILL FIGHT.

He Is Preparing to Meet Gen. Albertone in a Duel.

PARIS, Aug. 4.—The following dispatch from Prince Henri d'Orleans sets all surmises at rest, and from it appears to be little likelihood that the Prince will meet Lieut. Pinl.

"ALEXANDRIA, Aug. 3.—I have replied to Pinl's seconds that, in my opinion, every challenge must give way to the one sent by Gen. Albertone. It was only out of consideration for his personality that I replied to Gen. Albertone, as I do not know that I have overstepped the limits of my strict rights as a traveler in relating notorious facts, and I am not prepared to do so."

The Prince is preparing to put all of his money into the hands of a man in charge of the Russian Trust for the purpose of increasing production. It is also stated that oil has been found in large quantities in the desert.

The Consul says that Germany is increasing its trade in India and is now third in point of commerce with that country. He adds that the United States with half the population of Germany exports to it a much larger share than hitherto of markets of Calcutta, Bombay and Borneo.

Mr. Monaghan discusses the effort Russia is making to aid its farmers. Every obstacle in the way of agricultural production is being removed. Agricultural implements not made in Russia will be duty free for five years. The Russian Government is also making manufacturers of agricultural implements should look into the matter of supplying this new market.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Consul Monaghan at Chemnitz writes the State Department that Germany is turning its attention to the oil territory in Japan and that an effort is being made to look to organize a syndicate similar to the Standard Oil Company to control the Russian Trust for the purpose of increasing production. It is also stated that oil has been found in large quantities in the desert.

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GERMAN ENTERPRISE.

Opening Oil Territory in Japan and Pushing Trade in India.

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PROGRESSIVE CHINESE.

Western Art to Be Taught at a School at Shanghai.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 4.—Dr. John Freyer professor of Oriental languages and literature of the State University, arrived from China, where he has been in consultation with high government officials about the founding of a great university at Shanghai for the education of Chinese in the sciences of agriculture and literature.

The establishment of this institution is one of the most important steps in the progress of China. It is intended to be an educational center where the favored youth of the country may receive a liberal education in the Occidental civilization. There is now a plan to have that at Shanghai of a much higher standard.

As a result of the Shanghai University, a normal training school is now in operation with thirty pupils who are preparing to become instructors.

BICYCLES IN GERMANY.

Efforts Made to Keep Out the Products of America.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 4.—Consul General DeKay, Berlin, writes to the State Department at some length concerning the efforts that are being made in Germany to prevent the importation and sale of American bicycles. In the past several schemes have been devised and the probabilities are that increased tariff rates will be imposed, or that the Germans will carry out the desires of the Germans.

Mr. DeKay also suggests that some international agreement be adopted to protect American bicycle trade marks in Germany.

NORMAL'S NEW INDUSTRY.

Strong Flow of Natural Gas From a New Well.

SPECIAL TO THE POST-DISPATCH.
NORMAL, Ill., Aug. 4.—The citizens of Normal are deeply agitated over the discovery of a gas well that promises an unlimited supply of the product. The discovery was made while workmen were engaged in digging a well for water. When the men reached a depth of 100 feet in the progress followed and the drill was blown from the hole high into the air. The flow of gas is very strong. Residents of the town are already talking of piping the fluid to their homes.

IOWANS GO TO ALABAMA.

Hawkeye Families Buy 6,000 Acres of Land in Shelby County.

BELLE PLAIN, Io., Aug. 4.—A number of Iowa families have secured a concession of 6,000 acres of land in Shelby County, Ala., which they will move to in the near future. The tract is to be laid out in the colony plan, but each colonist will own his property. The tract of land is owned by a private company of the State and is admirably located. Each colonist will get a thirty-acre home for about \$25.

COLLIDED IN THE RAPIDS.

Two Steamers Come Together, but Little Damage Was Done.

KINGSTON, Ontario, Aug. 4.—Two passenger steamers, the America of the American Line, and the Algerian of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Co., collided in the famous Lachine rapids of the St. Lawrence River, near Montreal. Both were crowded with passengers, and a panic ensued when the two craft came together.

Above the roar of the rapids came the grinding and splintering of wood as the two boats dashed down the rapids together. Many of the passengers fainted and panic-stricken fled on board.

By a miracle, seemingly, no one on either boat was hurt, and the damage of both boats is comparatively light, when the peril they were in is considered. The hulls of the Algerian are torn away, and the woodwork is severely damaged. The American, however, is larger and heavier built, escaped much less damage. As soon as the trend of the rapids was reached, the steamers were headed for docks and the passengers disembarked.

PANIC AT A FUNERAL.

A Drive of Cattle Breaks Up the Procession.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 4.—While the funeral procession which was taking the remains of John Mulvihill to the grave was passing Syracuse, a drove of cattle struck the funeral procession. Several animals got into a fierce fight, and ran into the carriages. One carriage contained Policeman John Concor and ex-Alderman Richard Ennis. Both were thrown from the street and severely injured.

The cattle lunged at one another and then crossed against the carriage in which the Mulvihill family was seated, breaking the carriage doors. The members of the family jumped from the carriage and ran into a nearby building. The mourners were panic-stricken, and many had narrow escapes from death. The cattle were finally driven away. The mourners re-entered their carriages and the procession was resumed.

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PERU IS TOLD TO PAY UP.

The McCord Claims of \$50,000 Must Be Settled at Once.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—An ultimatum has been presented to the Peruvian Government by the administration requiring the immediate payment of the McCord claim of \$50,000. While no threat of coercion is made in case of refusal, the note makes the statement that any further delay on the part of Peru will close the door to the settlement of the claim.

The Peruvian Government has been informed that the McCord claim is a valid one, and is now awaiting instructions from his government. It is expected that the Peruvian Government will try to obtain further consideration of the case, but such an attempt will not meet with success. The State Department has informed Peru that her liability is unquestioned, except by herself, and that this government will not consent to further discussion of the matter.

DISCLOSED BY HER DEATH.

A Rich California Widow Elopel From England Years Ago.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 4.—In 1850 a young Irish miner named Thomas Hogan and a woman supposed to be his wife settled in Calaveras County. Several years ago Hogan died and the woman married John C. Scribner of San Andreas. When Scribner died a short time since he left his widow in comfortable circumstances. She died recently and an estate valued at \$30,000. By her will the bulk of it was left to her nephew, John C. Scribner, Jr., of San Francisco. The nephew, however, had been married to a woman named George, Jane and Samuel Barnes of Clifton, Yorkshire, England.

It has been learned, however, that John C. Scribner, Jr., had eloped from England with Hogan's widow, and that she had been married to him for some time. Hogan's widow, however, had been married to him for some time. Hogan's widow, however, had been married to him for some time.

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